

# ITALIAN TROOPS SWEEP FORWARD AS FOES RETREAT

**TODAY**

**WEATHER:**  
FAIR  
TONIGHT  
AND  
MONDAY.

## The Washington Times

The Price of This Paper is  
**Two Cents**

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PRICE TWO CENTS.

# "THERE WILL BE NO LYNCHING AT FT. MYER HEIGHTS"—GOV. STUART

"Can't Drink or Eat."  
A Million Dollars An Hour.  
A Text for the Kaiser.  
Uncle Sam, Use YOUR Oil.

In Detroit the Sunday newspapers have raised their price to six cents. This Sunday newspaper will run along for the present at two cents, and give you all the real news and as much reading matter as you want for a Sunday evening.

This being the peaceful Sabbath, we offer you a text, confident that you will guess immediately to whom it applies.

Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly; suddenly shall he be broken without remedy.

These six things doth the LORD hate: yea, seven are an abomination unto him:

A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood, A heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief.

A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren.

—Proverbs—6—15 to 19.

The above words were written a long time ago. How well they fit the German Emperor today—

A charming young woman, mother of a famous grandchild, brings that story from the South-west. A dull, much irritated gentleman said, "First the prohibitionists tell us we can't drink. Then the conservationists tell us we can't eat. I'm not very bright, but even I can see that trouble is coming."

Now the prime minister of Bulgaria says that HE would like peace—also offering "to divide the pot." Austria wants peace, is yelling for it. Germany wants peace, talks of little else, except how great the Kaiser is.

Poor old Turkey simply says, "Ouch!" and would take any kind of a peace—all excellent signs.

Champ Clark has a good idea. Charge half the war to taxes, and half to bonds to be paid later. Say to future generations, "You pay half, we'll pay half for making democracy safe." A fair bargain.

The Alabama coal owners say they cannot produce coal at the price fixed by the Government. Too bad. Let the Government try what it can do. Take the mines, turn out the coal, pay the miners well, pay the railroads fairly, give the Alabama gentlemen a reasonable profit, or a fair price for the mine. "I can," sometimes becomes "I can" when Government proves itself in earnest.

The price of gasoline "must go up" because battleships are burning crude oil and England requests from us a million barrels a month. Meanwhile, the Government owns thousands of millions of barrels of crude oil that the private Oil Trust is pumping out every day.

We repeat for the information of the Government that oil lands belonging to the Government and the Oil Trust adjoin. The Trust pumps out the oil that belongs to the Government from underneath the Government land, of course, while the Government "conserves" its oil supply, like some old hen sitting on a door knob.

If the Government will use NOW for battleships here and abroad the crude oil that lies under the Government land, instead of waiting for the Oil Trust to pump out this Government oil and sell it at extortionate prices, the oil and gasoline problems can be solved.

Miss Rankin in Washington said that John D. Ryan owned the State of Montana—at least she was understood to say so.

Published attacks on Miss Rankin in Montana enable the inhabitant of the Outside world to guess how many Montana newspapers John D. Ryan owns or controls—in addition to his ownership of the State and the copper mines.

We advise Montana newspapers to be a little more proud of Miss Rankin, and a little less sensitive about John D. Ryan.

The Government is spending twenty-four million dollars a day on war. Look at the second hand on your watch. Every time the second hand ticks the Government spends \$277, and every time the second hand goes all the way round, about seventeen thousand dollars. Every time the minute hand goes all the way around, the government spends a million dollars.

A MILLION DOLLARS AN HOUR spent on war makes the people realize that peace would be at least economy.

It may take many hours to persuade Germany to give her African colonies to England, and the Pacific islands to Japan.

Meanwhile, it costs us a million dollars an hour to wait, and we are not getting anything out of it except the satisfaction of making the world safe for democracy. (We ought not to be compelled to make too many other things safe for other people.)

## 11 ARE SAVED AS TUG SINKS RIVER LAUNCH IN DARKNESS

Merry Party About to Enjoy Feast Set By Girls When Gladiator Crushes Allan Mack Off Shepherd's Point.

Eleven members of a down-river motorboat party narrowly escaped death in the Potomac early today when their launch, Allan Mack, was rammed and sunk by the tug Gladiator, off Shepherd's Point, near Alexandria.

The crash came without warning, just as members of the party were seating themselves for a midnight lunch.

Launch Quickly Sinks.

The bow of the launch was completely crushed and sank almost before the passengers could be pulled aboard the tug, which put about to their assistance.

The rescued are: Frank McCormick, thirty-eight years old, owner of the launch, 930 N street northwest.

Fred Williams, forty-two years old, 709 Seventh street southeast.

Elmer Williams, his son, twenty, of the same address.

Bernard Burns, twenty-two, 748 Seventh street southeast.

James C. Taylor, twenty-three, 514 D street southeast.

Mrs. James C. Taylor, twenty, Fourth street northwest.

Joseph Caruso, thirty-four, 611 Sixth street northwest.

Abe Horowitz, 916 Eighth street southeast.

Burns Dumar, thirty-six, 803 P street southeast.

James Kelley, thirty-five, Washington navy yard.

Start in High Spirits.

According to the story told by Frank McCormick, owner of the launch the party left Dean's wharf, near the foot of Thirteenth street southeast, about 11 o'clock last night.

The weather was clear and bracing and a substantial lunch had been taken aboard before the party left the wharf.

The "Allan Mack" chugged down the river at a fair speed, with Dumar at the wheel. The night was rather dark, although the stars gave some light on the river.

"Just as we passed Shepherd's point, near Alexandria," said McCormick, "I noticed a big tug coming up the river. It was then about 200 feet away. I was busy helping the girls

(Continued on Page 2, Column 6)

## Fifty Jobs Open On Police Force; "Exams" Thursday

Wanted—Police-men.  
Major Pullman again issued this appeal today, announcing that there are still about fifty vacancies for physically fit men between the ages of twenty-two and thirty-five years.

An examination will be held Thursday at truck No. 3, Fourteenth street and Ohio avenue northwest. All who pass will be given an immediate appointment at \$82.00 a month.

Among the requirements are that a man be between the above ages and at least five feet eight inches tall.

## LOVE PIRATE PINES AS MANY WOMEN SEND HIM MONEY

CLEVELAND, August 26.—Apparently just in time did the Federal authorities arrest John Francis Beckwith, whom they style the champion love maker of America, to prevent his sending love letters which, officials believe, would have brought him large returns.

While Beckwith was in the county jail awaiting transfer to New York State, investigation of his affairs in postoffice inspectors offices brought to light rough drafts of love epistles.

These were up to the same literary and emotional standard of scores of others, on which, it is charged by Federal officials, Beckwith obtained thousands of dollars from women in all parts of the country.

One began with the quoted phrase, "You kissed me," and continued:

**Sacred Love Kiss.**  
"To a man whose manhood and self-respect have not been tarnished, the kiss of a loved one is sacred; something wonderful that thrills his whole being. The books of today will tell you that it is always the woman who starves for love. It isn't so. Men need love as much as women need it, only they may hide the longing deeper in their hearts where only God sees it."

In another sheet of Beckwith's manuscript, done in pencil and with words crossed out and changed here and there, he writes of "the silent places where men are alone."

"These are the places where the souls of good women are born. They rise before a man's eyes in the dark of the night and out of his many, many takes form and becomes his ideal, the ideal for which every fiber within him is yearning and craving. To such a man the touch of a woman's lips upon his is like the dawn of spring on a winter bound earth."

To women whose advertisements in matrimonial papers he answered, (Continued on Page 4, Col. 6)

## GEN. CADORNA PUSHES PAST MONTE SANTO ENEMY FLEES

Austro-Hungarians Forced Back as Italians Enter Plateau, Where Progress Will Be Made Much Easier.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The great Italian offensive, which was launched a week ago and which has carried General Cadorna's men forward in irrepressible waves against the Austrian lines, continues in full swing. The Austro-Hungarian forces are in flight and are being pursued.

Italy's troops now have swept beyond Monte Santo into the plateau, according to latest dispatches. Military experts predict that with the smoother ground of the plateau attained, General Cadorna's advance will become even more amazingly fast.

**Austrian Line Cut.**  
The Austrian line into the Monte Santo sector has been cut at several places by the capture of that mountain and adjacent works.

Although fighting along the British and French fronts still is severe, it is so slight, in comparison with the tremendous battling of the past week, that the lull is quite noticeable. The allied troops are fighting against exceedingly strong German positions and are forced to consolidate.

The French are still driving a localized assault forward north of Verdun, and Canadian troops are slowly tightening up on Lens.

The whole battle front assault of early last week, however, starting with a Flanders offensive by the British, the Lens encircling drive, the French offensive on the Chemin des Dames, the Moronvilliers campaign, and the Verdun smash, has simmered down to the Lens and Verdun battles.

**British Yield Ground.**

Powerfully waged German counter attacks forced British troops to yield a portion of trenches recently captured northeast of Guillemont farm, according to Field Marshal Haig. He added, however, that Guillemont farm itself is still in the hands of the British, and that the enemy being unable to make further progress.

Northwest of Lens the British commander-in-chief reports the Canadians continuing their successful battering into the coal city.

"We advanced our line slightly," he declared of the fighting in this sector.

Paris' official statement reports some artillery, but no infantry action. (Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

## PRESIDENT CANCELS CHILLY RIVER TRIP

The return of cool weather caused President Wilson to cancel his usual down-river trip today, and, instead, he went to the Central Presbyterian Church with Mrs. Wilson for the 11 o'clock service.

According to his plans, he will spend the rest of the day at the White House, working on certain matters that require immediate attention. A short motor ride was enjoyed by the President after church.

Word was received at the White House this morning of the death of the President's second cousin, William McCallum Wilson, of Franklin, Pa.

**TYPISTS ARE NEEDED BY ARMY 'OVER THERE'**

PARIS, Aug. 26.—The scarcity of stenographers competent to take dictation in English and write letters has hampered the work at the headquarters of the American army and also at the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A.

Men prominent in professional and business life who volunteered their services in these different spheres of activity and who perhaps have not produced a business letter in their own handwriting for years, could be seen laboriously turning out replies to inquiries and orders for material.

## Dead Man's Hill—By Raemaekers



Here the great Dutch cartoonist Raemaekers, now in Washington, for The TIMES shows the recent French victory on Dead Man's Hill.

The Crown Prince, almost a skeleton, with the skull and cross bones of his famous Death Regiment, is shown in the grip of a powerful French soldier. Over and over this struggle has raged for control of Dead Man's Hill, and very appropriately the cartoonist combines the skull and cross bones of the baffled Crown Prince with French victory on the hill of dead men.

## 3 KILLED, 7 HURT, WHEN BEACH TRAIN RUNS INTO AUTO

Three persons were killed and seven were injured when an automobile, Washington bound, was struck by a Chesapeake Beach railway train at Meriboro station this morning. All of the dead and the injured are colored.

The injured are being brought to Washington this afternoon, and will be taken to the Emergency and Casualty Hospitals.

The names of the dead and the injured had not been received at police headquarters up to 22 o'clock.

There were thirteen persons in the automobile, a majority of them being children, three or four being less than four years old. The car was crossing the tracks of the railway company on the Marlboro pike, when the train, loaded with excursionists from Washington, struck it. The machine was knocked several feet, the occupants being thrown in every direction.

There were no surgeons or physicians on board the train. First-aid treatment was given by amateur nurses.

The train leaving Chesapeake Beach at 9 o'clock brought the dead and the injured to the hospital, where it was met by ambulances from the Washington Hospital.

**MOTHERS WILL DEMAND PEACE TERMS OF U. S.**

NEW YORK, August 26.—The Woman's Peace Party of New York has called a mass meeting of mothers whose sons are going to war to demand that the Government define its peace terms.

The women plan to meet Wednesday night.

The custom might give opportunities for spy work and the dissemination of German peace propaganda by the Kaiser's agents in America.

## NEGRO IN JAIL, SAFE FROM MOB VIOLENCE

Authorities, Forewarned, Able to Protect Assailant of Women Against Any Mob, Says State Executive.

Governor Stuart, of Virginia, over the long distance telephone from Richmond this afternoon told The Times that there will be no lynching in Alexandria county, where William Burgess, the negro wanted for attacks on two white women, is locked up.

The chief executive of the Old Dominion declared that the authorities—county and State—are perfectly competent to protect Burgess.

His statement in full to The Times follows:

By GOV. HENRY CLAY STUART.

There will be no lynching in Alexandria county tonight—nor tomorrow night.

I have received no word from the sheriff or any of the officials of the county that trouble is expected. But I know that there will be no lynching.

It is practically impossible for a mob to storm a jail and take a prisoner from the keeping of the sheriff and his deputies, especially when the latter are forewarned. It can't be done in Virginia, and it won't be done.

What precautions have been taken to protect the negro, I am not at liberty to state. The militia is now in Federal service and is no longer the organization that it once was. But there are various ways of offering protection to prisoners.

There was a lynching in Northumberland county a few days ago. That occurred, however, so suddenly that it was impossible for the governor to give aid. The negro committed a crime, escaped, was apprehended, and lynched within four hours. He never was taken to a jail.

Since I have been governor, I have saved the lives of at least five men who have been threatened at the hands of a mob. In Charlotte county three weeks ago, I was asked for aid in protecting a negro from a mob, and I gave it. The man was not harmed.

I am willing to stand on my past record in the present case. I am not at liberty at this hour to state upon what I base my declaration. But another lynching is not to occur in Virginia at this time.

## VIRGINIA MOB THREATENS TO LYNCH NEGRO WHO ASSAULTED TWO WOMEN

With the lynching of a negro threatened in Alexandria County, Va., across the Potomac from Washington, and almost within the shadow of the Capital, county officials there today moved to prevent a mob from taking its vengeance on the confessed assailant of two Virginia women.

The negro, William H. Burgess, thirty-two years old, of Hall's Hill, lies in a cell at the Alexandria county jail. Fort Myer Heights, suffering from a wound in the left hand, inflicted before Sheriff Allison, of Fairfax county, effected his capture last night.

Sheriff Allison hurried the negro from Clifton, where he was surrounded, (Continued on Page 2, Column 1.)

(See Editorial on Last Page.)

## Times Smoke Fund Helps You 'Do Bit'

The spontaneity and generosity of the response to The Washington Times Tobacco Fund organized to raise money with which to purchase smokes for American soldiers "over there" attests the popularity and wide appeal of this worthy cause.

One of the most gratifying observations made today was that a majority of contributors announced their intentions of donating something to the fund every week or every month. Others said they intended practicing little personal sacrifices and "save up" for the fund.

**Double Value for Money.**  
All contributors have been struck by the extraordinarily liberal arrangements made by this newspaper with the American Tobacco Company for the purchase of practically twice as much tobacco for 25 cents as "two bits" usually buys.

"I have been sending some tobacco to my son who is now with the overseas expedition," wrote one mother, but The Washington Times Tobacco Fund can buy twice as much for my money as I can, so I intend to supply my boy with cigarettes and tobacco

through contributing to your splendid fund."

Among the contributions received today were:

Jacob Ruppert, New York, \$100.00  
Dr. H. C. Yarrow, ..... 5.00  
Charles Frazier, ..... 1.00  
J. J. Fitzsimmons, ..... 1.00  
Dr. Yarrow, in a letter accompanying his check, declared that the "to-

## WHAT THE SOLDIER GETS FOR YOUR 25c

- 1 Package of Tuxedo tobacco.
- 4 Packs of Tuxedo papers.
- 3 Pouches of Bull Durham.
- 3 Books of Bull Durham papers.
- 2 Packages of Lucky Strike cigarettes, 20 cigarettes in each package.

Return postal card on which to thank you for remembering him.

Return postal card on which to thank you for remembering him.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)